

Phyllis Abram

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CLASS OF
JANUARY 1942

GIRARD COLLEGE

The Corinthian

Girard College, Philadelphia



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THE STAFF



Edward Anderson, *Editor-in-Chief*
Associate Editors

William S. Smith George W. Lambert
William F. Bernhardt Eugene Ruggere

Art Editors

Archie J. Straneri Henry D. Dunmire
Henry Krug Michael Serluco

Photography Editors

Sanford G. Franklin Joseph H. Piasecki
George Dajnowski
Cover Design by Archie J. Straneri



"I would have them taught facts
and things, rather than words or signs."

January, 1942

We, the editors of THE CORINTHIAN, take this opportunity to thank all of you in the College who have aided us in gathering the contents of this book. Your personal interest and willingness to help made it possible to get done what we wanted to do. Like a ship at sea, we landed at many a port to take on our cargo, and we were always met with the best co-operation. Now we have completed our voyage and this booklet is the result of the journey. The winds that drove us home were your kindness and inspiration. They made the weight of the task so much the lighter. So we want all of you to take this as a personal message of gratitude from our minds and hearts. We respectfully say, "Thank you!"

*Through fog and mist and rain
The bells rang out the time;
Touching every heart;
That old familiar chime.*

*But ten long years have stolen by
As high in the ivied tower,
Our many joys we shared as boys
Bells marked each quarter hour.*

*The ringing of those bells has worn
A place in every heart;
That happy tocsin heavenward bound
Goes with us as we part.*

THE CORINTHIAN is published twice a year by graduating classes of Girard College. It is produced entirely by the Girard College Print Shop, Philadelphia.



MR. MICHAEL B. GROFF

The Class of January 1942

Respectfully Dedicates This Class Book

THE CORINTHIAN

to

Mr. Michael B. Groff

Teacher in the High School Gymnasium

Dear Coach Groff:

It is the unanimous conviction of our class that your turn has come to receive the honor which this page of our **CORINTHIAN** can bestow. It is with pleasure and gratitude that we, the Editors, present this dedication, and perhaps we can attempt to explain why this has occurred.

Since we first "toddled" into the freshman class we have felt coming from you a sort of elder brother guardianship and friendship—the same spirit, no doubt, that goes out from you to every other class. Perhaps we have been a bit more sensitive to it than others who have come this way before.

For this reason we feel unusually close to you as our teacher and adviser. It has ripened into a friendship which we wish to record, an interest in us which we want you to know has been appreciated, and a concern in our welfare which you must know we shall never forget.

Therefore, it is with respect and sincere gratitude that we set you on our throne at this great moment in our lives.

Sincerely yours,
The Class of January 1942



THE FACULTY OF THE HIGH SCHOOL

Appreciation

No words could possibly express just what we want to say to all of you who have helped us on our way through this first great adventure of our lives. It is just one of those things that we alone can understand; it is our own sacred feeling. We are content to leave with you these few lines of verse in an attempt partially to convey to you the high regard in which we hold you.

*Each golden hour of the past
Has built for itself a nest
Woven with twigs of memories
Which we know will always last.*

*Lodged in our minds securely
And in the great depths of the heart,
Your faces and deeds well done
Will live long after we part.*



To the boys of January, 1942:

In a few days you young men will be standing on the Chapel platform singing "The Farewell Song." You will all be happy at the consummation of your years of study; many of you are eagerly looking forward to a job, to further study, to a greater degree of self-direction; most of you will sing "dear temple on the hill" with a lump in your throats and a nostalgic sigh of regret as the significance of the word "farewell" takes on new meaning.

Yes, it is a farewell to certain material realities—buildings, centers of group activities, members of the staff, and associates. But, in a larger sense, I wonder whether you really ever do say farewell to Girard College! I wonder whether you can ever disassociate yourselves from this school and this home by saying "farewell" or by any other means! Girard College has become a part of you, and you just can't say "goodbye" to a part of your very selves. Your health habits, your speech, your hobby interests, your appreciations, your ideas about social, religious, economic, and political standards, your recreational activities have their origins here; and, though you may modify them considerably in the years to come, you never entirely say farewell to Girard College.

When you need a job, want a change of position, or seek advice and judgment in the days ahead, you will come back to the College; when you find yourself in a difficult situation, need help, or are discouraged, you'll turn once more to the "temple on the hill"; when you win promotion and success or achieve distinction and public recognition, you'll see to it that the College knows of it; when you marry, one of the first places you'll show your bride is the old home at Girard; when you proudly lead your own son by the hand, you'll bring him to this school and regale him with tales of your youthful exploits and schoolboy pranks.

Do you not think, then, that your "farewell" is just a goodbye to the tangible, the material, the visible Girard College rather than the Girard College that is truly a part of it?

Likewise, young men, we say "farewell" to you as eighteen year old youths—you of curly black hair or of soft blond hair; you of six feet three or five feet six; you of quiet, reitiring disposition, or you of strong, aggressive personality—but we do not say "goodbye" to you completely. We follow you with our faith, our trust, our confidence—truly we believe that a part of ourselves leaves this school with you. We just can't let you go willy-nilly. With keen interest, with jealous and watchful eye and with affectionate solicitude we follow you into office or factory or college, and into your communities and homes and churches.

With a tear-dimmed eye, as you leave the College, then, you will say "farewell"—but you will add, with a smile, "I'll be seeing you."

Affectionately and sincerely yours,
D. MONTFORT MELCHIOR



*"My deeds must be my life, when I am dead my actions
must speak for me."*

A Word to the Founder

As each class leaves this wonderful school, Girard College, they can't refrain from expressing their thanks and appreciation for all that has been done for them. One must realize that we aren't just leaving high school, but our home of the past ten cherished years. Some tackle this pleasurable task of expressing their appreciation with long words and eloquent language. They do a fine job. But suppose that we tell you rather informally and confidentially what someone probably said between the lines long ago.

We're proud to be "Hummers." We are grateful for the education that we have received and for the patient instruction given us in preparation for a career. Beautiful memories of the Chapel, the Library, Founder's Hall, and the whole campus will never fade from our minds. And so we could carry on—but there is one memory and joy for which we are most thankful.

We have lived together for nine or ten years and have grown to know each other as no one else does. We understand each other's likes and dislikes. We have been as closely bonded together as brothers might be. It is this companionship that we appreciate more than anything else, more than all the money and marble in the College. It is this for which we are most thankful.

We were faltering young children when we left our homes to enter this haven. Many of us were removed from the intimate domestic ties that we held so dearly, and were dropped into a mass of 1700 boys, all strange, all new. It was not an easy proposition to adjust ourselves to this rather frightening environment, but when we did, our worries were over and our fears were forgotten. We plugged along together, scrapping and arguing, loving and respecting. We confided in each other and conversed with those older than us about our troubles. Each growing day we unconsciously tightened a precious packet of friendship. Now on Commencement Day we realize this perhaps all too late. It is not just a governess or a teacher that is passing from our lives, but a counsellor and an aid in time of need. It is not only another "swell bunch of Hummers" that we will long for, but classmates—real friends and companions. What awaits us after we leave here is doubtful and uncertain. Perplexing problems will confront us; entangling situations will arise; we may be called to make a great sacrifice. Whatever it is, we will not shirk. And through this turmoil, we, like anyone else, will need the comfort and aid of those whom we can trust, friends who will help us. Yes, it gives one a sense of security to know that there will be those enduring friendships without which life is empty indeed.

And so, we say again, thank you, Stephen Girard, for everything, and most of all for the friends we made.



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Glee Club

The class was strongly represented in the Glee Club by twenty-five choral members. President George Lambert did a splendid job in keeping order despite the many interruptions which arose throughout the term.

We begin to realize the full value of our instructors, Mr. Banks and Dr. Carey, as we review our activities of the past. To their skill and patience in imparting so much to us, we owe the success of the Founder's Day program we took part in, the praise we received for our annual Christmas Concert; and the novelty of those memorable Activities Night stunts. Thrill surmounted thrill as we were invited to sing on various occasions. A select group of our class was invited to participate in a musical performance at the Fels Planitarium; this, too, was enjoyable.

Then there are the Glee Club dances which were so much fun. The success of these dances was made certain by Mrs. Odgers, Miss Harvey, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Sparks—our charming hostesses—and Mr. Campbell and Dr. Carey—our perfect hosts.

Yes, it's a pleasant thing, this looking back. We see that the Glee Club has afforded us a means of putting our talent to good use; that it has helped us better to understand and love music; and it has been a perfect form of enjoyment and relaxation when we needed it most. So you can see why we now express our appreciation to all those who have helped us to help ourselves.

Battalion

Ours has been a class eager to make rapid strides of advancement in the Battalion. At the mid-point of our progress through this great organization, Lieutenant-Colonel "Jim" Hamilton succeeded Major-General Robert Brookfield as Commandant of the Battalion. Under their guidance and supervision, we have produced the largest group of commissioned officers that any class has ever had.

"Johnny" Johnson was Captain-Adjutant while "Ark" Straneri, Joe Devergilio, Sam Asquith, Bill Miller, and Ed Anderson handled the companies. Dunnire, Esposito, Menchey, Piasecki, Smith, Fielding, Oberst, Dajnowski, Stonemetz, and Proctor were the keen young lieutenants who helped make the companies the fine drilling units that they have proven themselves to be. Charlie Brown was our quartermaster.

We fully appreciate the value of what this organization has done for us. The United States Army needs young men, and when we are called upon to serve our country, our knowledge of military tactics and the discipline taught us will qualify us to serve better.

In Retrospect



By October 30, 1936 the members of our class reached the point where we could appreciate the twenty-six years of loyal service Dr. Herrick has given to this school. The genuine affability of this dignified gentleman left a deep impression upon all those with whom he came in contact. He is still associated with pleasant memories that would be difficult to forget.

Dr. Merle M. Odgers succeeded Dr. Herrick to the presidency of the College and also with ability to fulfil the many duties of that position. His administration has always been marked with a firm but understanding attitude plainly stamped on all the problems with which he deals.

Perhaps the highest honor which this class can give these two great leaders is to express the following tribute we have often used. If Stephen Girard could speak, he might look upon these gentlemen and say, "In you my high ideals still live on."



CLASS ADMINISTRATION

J-1
Erwin Antoni
William Miller
William Bernhardt
Gerald Esposito

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

J-2
William Miller
Erwin Antoni
Thomas Frank
Gerald Esposito

S-1
William Williams
Erwin Antoni
Edward Anderson
Royle Mills

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

S-2
Erwin Antoni
William Miller
Edward Anderson
Louis Schuler

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

President
Vice-President
Secretary

Erwin Antoni
William Bernhardt
Edward Anderson

STUDENT COUNCIL

President

William Williams

ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Erwin Antoni

CONFERENCE COMMITTEE

William Williams

The Corinthian

January



CLASS OF JANUARY 1942



ERWIN JOHN ANTONI (Erwin)

PRESIDENT

Ambition: To come back and work for the "hum."

7-A American Legion Award; Basketball '38-'39, '39-'40, '40-'41, '41-'42; Captain '40-'41, '41-'42; Baseball '40, '41; Captain '41; Soccer '39, '40, '41; Captain '41; President of Class, J-1, S-2; Vice-President of Class, J-2, S-1; National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; President of National Honor Society, S-2; Junior Life Saving Certificate; Athletic Council, S-1, S-2.

Highest in our regard. This phrase best describes our feeling for Erwin. The fact that he was captain of all the teams and president of all the organizations of which he was a member, shows that others recognized his power as a leader. Personality and popularity know no limits for Erwin.

Dear Classmates:

The time is here at last when we see graduation before us. Visions of the future flow through our youthful minds. We see the future garlanded with golden opportunities, but we also see the past draped with memories of our life in Girard. A rush of faces, the faces of teachers, housemasters, and governesses remind us of their parental care they exercised in our school work and home life, and we are thankful for what they have done in taking the responsibility of being our guardians throughout our long stay at this home.

We now go out into a world that needs young men as it never did before, and it is up to us as Girardians and as members of the Class of January 1942 to make Girard proud of us just as we are so proud of her. We leave for our own homes, but we never really part. Bonds stronger than the mightiest chains have tied us together, and together we'll remain. Yes, we separate one by one in body, but we stay united in spirit as one great mind.

And as the time has come to say good-by, my last thought is that each one of you may achieve the goal he has set for himself, and that with the high standards which Girard training has given him he may lead a happy, healthy, and peaceful life.

Sincerely,

Erwin Antoni

WILLIAM ALTON MILLER (Bill)

VICE-PRESIDENT

Ambition: To be paid for what I know and not for what I do. Vice-President, Class, J-1, S-2; President, Class, J-2; Conference Committee, S-1; Student Council, J-1; Dramatic Club, J-1 to S-2, President Dramatic Club, S-2, Cast: *Valley Forge, Pot Boiler*; Cultural Olympics, '40, '41; Captain, Battalion, S-2; National Honor Society, S-1, S-2.

Bill was truly a "V-man," virtuous, versed, and victorious in whatever he undertook. His modesty aided in making him a real friend with everyone. His level-headedness kept our class on the straight and narrow path most of the time. He worked for us—not himself.

EDWARD ANDERSON (Eddy)

SECRETARY



Ambition: To write something worth reading.

L'Alliance Francais Prize, 2-2; 2nd Prize Safety Essay, 2-2; Junior Life Saving Certificate; Star Scout; National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; Secretary of National Honor Society, S-2; Dramatic Club J-1 to S-2; Cast: *The Pot Boiler, Good-by Mr. Chips*; Pennsylvania Cultural Olympics Episode; Swimming '40-'41, '41-'42; Conference Committee, S-1; Captain in Battalion, S-1, S-2; Secretary of Class, S-1, S-2; Editor-in-Chief, *THE CORINTHIAN*.

Eddy is an expert in the art of making friends and influencing people. He can join any group of fellows and feel perfectly at ease. An outstanding scholar, writer, and athlete, Eddy is not only the busiest man in the class, but he's THE MAN of the class.

**LOUIS WILLIAM SCHULER (Lou)**

TREASURER

Ambition: To make a home for my mother.

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Basketball, '39-'40, '40-'41; Orchestra, S-2; Soccer, '40, '41; Co-captain Soccer, S-2; Vice-President, Social Studies Club; Treasurer of Class, S-2; Captain, Band, S-2; Student Leader, Band, S-2 National Honor Society, S-2.

With "Lou" it's all superlatives: a capable leader, a fine athlete, and a handsome clarinetist. No one could ever win an argument with him no matter what the subject might be. Still we'll remember him for his boisterous laugh and smiling, pleasant countenance.

LUTHER ARTHUR AHRENDS (Lou)

Ambition: To make a success out of life.

Band, 7A to S-2; Orchestra, S-1, S-2; Sergeant in Band, S-2; Glee Club, S-1, S-2.

The success of the Band, Orchestra, and Allen Hall Swing Band can well be attributed to Lou's superb trombone playing. Lou wasn't any dub behind the cue stick when it came to playing billiards either.

The Corinthian



HARRY ALTAMURO (Tink)

Ambition: To live a happy and successful life.

Soccer, '39, '40, '41; Dramatic Club, S-1, S-2; Cast: *Moving Finger*.

"Tink," a fine athlete and leader, has a well-liked personality. His debut on the stage was a "hit." We'll remember him for his congenial, sincere friendship.



JOHN HOMER ANDERSON (Andy)

Ambition: To associate with another bunch of "swell" fellows. Gym, '38, '39; Swimming, '40, '41; Junior Life Saving Certificate; Track, '40, '41; Soccer, '41; First Prize, Safety Essay, 2-2; Associate Editor of *The Girard Magazine*, S-2.

When one thinks of Andy, he pictures a happy, friendly fellow who is not afraid to work. Andy is an all-around student, a fine swimmer and track man, and also an unusual man on literary work. If he ever had a grudge against anybody, we don't know about it.



FREDERICK ARNOLD (Freddy)

Ambition: To repay my mother for all of the sacrifices she has made for my benefit.

Band, 7-A to S-2; Sergeant in Band, S-2; Dramatic Club; Cast: *Valley Forge*, *The Pot Boiler*; Cultural Olympics Epi-
sode; Stephen Girard.

Freddy is the life of the party wherever he goes. Born with the abilities of an actor, he would constantly send us into peals of laughter by a single word or gesture. Nobody could be gloomy with Freddy around. We only hope he gets as much enjoyment out of life as he gives to others.



SAMUEL E. ASQUITH (Sam)

Ambition: To be happy in a happy world.

Captain, Company C, S-2; Dramatic Club Sound Technician.

Sam's long chain of friendships can be attributed to the fact that he is a congenial and sincere fellow. We will also remember Sam for the noteworthy manner in which he captained Company C.

BENEDICT JOHN JOSEPH BARTO (Bit)

Ambition: To be a successful machinist.

Baseball, '41; Basketball.

"Bit" was always welcome in any of our company, either on the baseball team, on the basketball court, or just in one of our "gab" sessions. A cheery smile, a friendly remark, an easy-going classmate, "Bit" is enrolled with our fondest memories.



WILLIAM FERD BERNHARDT (Bernie)

Ambition: To write something worth reading.

Band, 7-A to S-2; Orchestra, S-1, S-2; *Girard News* Staff, J-1 to S-2; Feature Editor, S-1, S-2; Vice-President of Journalist Club, S-2; National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; Vice-President of National Honor Society, S-2; Secretary of Class, J-1; Associate Editor, *THE CORINTHIAN*.

Bernie is a man of few words, so what he does say is worth hearing. A musician and a journalist at the same time, he is considered an expert in both fields by the members of our class. The high scholastic standing of our class is in no small way due to Bernie's high grades.



JAMES LEE BERNHEISEL (Jim)

Ambition: To make friends and get along well with others.

First Prize Penmanship, 2-2; Student Council, J-1; Secretary of Chemistry Club, S-1; Lieutenant Battalion; Life Saving Certificate; Secretary of Camera Club, J-1.

Jim led the class in setting the fashion of clothing to be worn. We always kept an alert eye on the latest style he was wearing. Jim is one of the most affable and best dressed fellows in our class.



VICTOR MICHAEL BOFFA (Vite)

Ambition: To work hard and live happily.

Sergeant in Battalion, J-1 to S-2; Secretary, Art Club, S-1; Vice President, Art Club, S-2; Soccer, '41.

Vite was a fellow welcomed to any group or gathering. His willingness to help others has added many links to his chain of friendship. Vite also displayed his artistic ability by helping out whenever possible in any kind of art work.



CHARLES ELDRIDGE BROWN (Chas)

Ambition: To be a Certified Public Accountant.
Battalion Quartermaster, First Lieutenant, S-2.

Most of us remember "Chas" with a book in his hands which he could tear through faster than anyone else. Those that knew him will remember him for his fine spirit of fun and play.



JEREMIAH CALLAGHAN (Jerry)

Ambition: To become the private secretary of a government official.

Soccer '40; Basketball '39, '40, '41; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Secretary of Social Studies Club, S-2.

From all outward appearances, Jerry is a reserved and scholarly fellow and, in a way, he actually is. But beneath that external cloak lies a spirit of fun and a heart of gold. Jerry's quiet way of making friends is a secret of his own, and from the way it works he should have it patented.



MICHAEL CARUSO (Mike)

Ambition: To make others happy.

Band, 2-1 to S-1; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2, Secretary Glee Club, S-2; Vocal Music Prize, 5A; Student Council, J-2 to S-2; Tennis, '41; Captain, '41; Soccer, '40, '41; Basketball, '40-'41, '41-'42; Co-captain basketball, '41-'42; National Honor Society, S-2.

"Music hath its charms." Here is a truth that can well apply to Mike. If ever a mellow tenor voice or the notes of a "hot" trumpet strained through the building, we knew who it was. Here it is proved that size doesn't prevent a sincere and scrappy fellow from rising to the heights of athletic recognition.



ALDO CASTELLANI (Lons)

Ambition: To pitch for the New York Giants and make my mother happy.

Secretary Dramatic Club, S-1 to S-2; Cast: *Pot Boiler*; Cultural Olympics, '41; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2, Librarian, Glee Club, S-2; Orchestra, 1-1 to S-2, Assistant Student Leader, Orchestra, S-2.

"A light heart and gay..." might best describe Lons. But we forget to mention his work on the baseball diamond, his musical talent, acting ability, and general good-naturedness. He is easy to like--hard to forget.

EDWARD LOUIS CEASER (Cez)

Ambition: To be nonchalant.

Vice-President, Pattern-making Club, S-2.

Every time a joke was cracked, "Cez" would laugh heartily whether anyone else did or not. His cynical but well-meaning humor often amused us. "Cez" was packed with fun; he let us all know about it, and we weren't sorry.



GEORGE DAJNOWSKI (George)

Ambition: To make and keep friends.

Lieutenant in Battalion, S-2; Cast: *Pot Boilers*; Cultural Olympics, '41; President of Camera Club, S-2; Photography Editor, *THE CORINTHIAN*.

A familiar couple on the campus were George and Sandy, talking electricity, radios, or photography. George knew what he was talking about and could hold his own in a conversation as well as doing anything else he set out to do.



JOSEPH DeVERGILIO (Joe)

Ambition: To be a success in the automotive mechanics.

Captain, Battalion, S-2; Conference Committee, S-1; Life Scout.

"Local Boy Makes Good" is probably what the Pittston papers read. Joe ruled with a dominating hand in the battalion, pushed many seemingly impossible suggestions through in Conference Committee, and won our lasting friendship.



WILLIAM JOHNSTON DIVVENS (Shorty)

Ambition: To reach the top in my occupation.

Band, 7A to J-1; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Soccer '40, '41; Basketball '40-'41; Baseball '41.

"Shorty" is a man of the world. He puts every available source to some practical use. No theory is involved in any job he tackles. Cold facts are the only things that impress Shorty, and that is what will help him to fulfill his ambition.



FRANCIS M. DORER (Frank)

Ambition: To be a chemist.

Dramatic Club, '40; Cast: *Valley Forge*; Cultural Olympics, '40; Sergeant in Battalion, '41, 2nd Lieutenant in Battalion; Vice-President of Chemistry Club, S-2.

Frank is a fellow with more than his share of stories. One could listen for hours to his flow of speech and not be bored. But we won't remember Frank just as an expert conversationalist or even as a fine chemist, but as a friend who helped make many hours pleasant for us.

HENRY GRANT DUNMIRE (Dave)



Ambition: Do as I please and please while I'm doing it.

Soccer, '40; President, Pattern Club, S-1, S-2; 1st Lieutenant, Battalion, S-2; Art Editor, *Girard News*, J-1 to S-2; 1st Prize, Marksmanship.

No class would be complete without a pal like this. "Eat, drink, and be merry," might typify him. Conscientious in what he did, yet ready with a good-natured remark. This was Dave.



HARRY ECKMAN (Harry)

Ambition: To give his mother the best.

Secretary of Commercial Club, S-1.

Carefree in manner, light-hearted and gay in actions and speech, Harry filled every gloomy moment with sparkle. Quite usually in a group, Harry was welcome because of his bright and happy moments of humor and general friendliness to everyone.



GERALD ESPOSITO (Ep)

Ambition: To be a test pilot.

Treasurer of Class, J-1, J-2; Cultural Olympics, '41; Dramatic Club, J-2 to S-2, Cast: *Pot Boiler*; 1st Lieutenant, Battalion S-2; Soccer, '40, '41; Life Scout; Junior Life Saving Certificate.

"Ep's" initials could read "General Electric," and rightly so, for he was the live-wire of our class. His business shrewdness saved us additional pennies for dance expenses. His facility for making friends was most successful.

CHARLES WILLIAM FIELDING (Charlie)

Ambition: To succeed.

Lieutenant in battalion; Soccer '41.

Charlie can best be described as a friend. His loyalty to those whom he works with is the high point of his reputation. A friend in need is a friend indeed and Charlie is always present to lend a helping hand to those who need it.



LAWRENCE WILLIAM FOWLER (Red)

Ambition: To be an expert pattern maker.

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Soccer, '40.

When "Red" ever undertakes a job he can be counted on to do it promptly and well. This, along with "Red's" genial personality take him along a road to success.



THOMAS EARL FRANK (Eggie)

Ambition: To join the United States Army Air Corps.

Sergeant, Battalion, S-2; Soccer, '40; Secretary, Class, J-2,

Every inch that makes up "Eggie's" six-foot frame is worth while. Being one of the best fullbacks the "Hum" team has seen in a long time and a real friend to everyone, make him worth so much to our class. Keep 'em flying, "Eggie"!

SANDFORD GEORGE FRANKLIN (Sandy)

Ambition: To be a radio engineer.

Sergeant in Battalion, J-2 to S-2; Star Scout; Photography Editor, THE CORINTHIAN; Cultural Olympics, '41.

"Sandy" should have no trouble realizing the above ambition. A broken radio was sure to find its way to Sandy's care and was always ably repaired by him. He was also equally at ease in handling a camera.





WILLIAM RUSSELL GARDNER (Bill)

Ambition: To set foot in every state.

Quiet and generous, Bill moved in a small circle of close friends where his good nature was much appreciated. To others his humor and pleasantness made his presence welcome at all times.



JOSEPH GLASSER (Joe)

Ambition: To be successful and happy in life.

Girard News, J-2 to S-2, Exchange Editor, S-1, News Editor, S-2; Piano, 7B to S-2, Second Prize, Piano, 2-2.

Joe as a reporter on the News staff was an "ace." With lithe fingers he used to play the piano for our pleasure and entertainment. In his practiced fields, he accomplished everything



JOHN GRANATO (Choc)

Ambition: To become an experienced toolmaker.
Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Track, '41; Cast: *The Moving Finger*.

"Choc" is the kind of companion everyone looks for. Easy to get acquainted with, he sticks with a friend to the end. "Choc's" witty remarks also add friendships to his fleet of good traits. His determination made him a prominent member of the track team



JAY WILLIAM HAAS (J.)

Ambition: To enjoy life.

"J." should have no trouble in enjoying life for we are sure life will improve with his company. A cheery word and a hearty laugh were always forthcoming from him. This accounted for his many friends.

HARLAN LINCOLN HARNER (Harry)

Ambition: To work in one of the departments of the government.

Band, 7A to S-2, Supply Sergeant, Band S-2; Orchestra, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Second Prize, Penmanship 2-2; Dramatic Club, J-1 to S-2, Cast: *Barbarians*, Cultural Olympics, '41, WFIL, *Stephen Girard, Humanitarian*.

Harry was one to offer his opinion in all our discussions. It isn't only his powers of argumentation which we will remember, but also his playing the trombone, his acting, and his good sportsmanship. Harry was an outstanding classmate, a scholar, who was always looked up to with our highest regards.



WALTER FRANCIS HARTFIELD (Walt)

Ambition: To be a research chemist.

National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; First Piano Prize, J-1 to S-2; Chemistry Prize, S-1.

"Walt" was the type to excel in everything that he undertook. Besides climbing to the top of the class through the use of his "grey matter," "Walt" was also musically inclined. His organ playing was a treat for the ears, and his "copping" of the first piano prize was the usual procedure.



EDWARD HARVEY (Atlas)

Ambition: To become a pilot.

Track, '41; Glee Club, S-1, S-2; Band, 2-1 to 2-2.

"Atlas" received his nickname because of his great physical strength, but he has shown us that he also possesses superb mental strength. This dual combination places him high in our respect. We know that anything which "Atlas" tackles, physically or mentally, will not remain undone very long.



RUSSELL DAVID JOHNSON (Johnny)

Ambition: To be worthy of being an American citizen.

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Dramatic Club, J-1 to S-2, Vice-President, Dramatic Club, S-1; Cast: *Valley Forge, Miracle on the Desert, Luther Burbank, Stephen Girard, Humanitarian*, *The Moving Finger*, Cultural Olympics Episodes, '40, '41, WIP and WFIL Radio broadcasts; 3rd Place, Optimist's International Oratorical Contest, '41; Basketball, '39, '40, '41; Soccer, '40, '41; 1st Prize, Individual Competitive Drill, J-1; Captain, Battalion, Adjutant, S-2; National Honor Society, S-1, S-2; Student Council, S-2.

Actor, soldier, athlete, and scholar; these meritorious qualities constituted one of our most capable classmates. Despite his long list of honors, he is still known to us as just plain "Johnny."



LEON FRANK JURSKI (Trotsky)

Ambition: To succeed.

Band, 1-1 to S-2; Sergeant in Band, S-2; Manual Arts Prize, '37; National Honor Society, S-2.

"Trotsky" was no revolutionist; in fact, he did everything carefully and thoughtfully. He was one of the quiet fellows, but he made his words count. As a result he met success in everything he tackled.



JOHN KELLY (Jack)

Ambition: To remain a bachelor.

Band, 2-1 to J-2; Orchestra, 2-2 to J-2; University of Pennsylvania Summer Band; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Associate Editor, *Girard Magazine*, J-2 to S-1, President, Literary Club, S-1.

Rather radical in thought and progressive in action, we might say that this world would be awfully cruel for the women if Jack weren't around.

HENRY J. KRUG (Hen)

Ambition: To go to the Coast Guard Academy.

Swimming, '39 to '42; Senior Life Saving Certificate; President of Life Saving Club, S-1; President of Art Club, S-2; Drum Major of Band, J-2 to S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Art Editor of *THE CORINTHIAN*; Co-captain Swimming Team, S-2. *One can often find "Hen" surrounded by a group admiring a picture or poster he is painting. Or else you'll find him in the pool, streaking back and forth with ease if he's not leading the band down the Main Road.*

GEORGE W. LAMBERT (Bert)

Ambition: To write good music.

Third Prize Safety Essay, 2-2; Secretary of Literary Club, J-2; Editor-in-chief *Girard Magazine*, S-1, S-2; Associate Editor, *THE CORINTHIAN*; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; President of Glee Club, S-2; Orchestra, 1-1 to S-2; Assistant Student Leader of Orchestra, S-1; Student Leader of Orchestra, S-2; National Honor Society, S-2;

The moment we hear the name of "Bert," it is quickly associated with music. Knowing something about every phase of music, he has managed to put his knowledge to use in writing several songs of his own. We feel sure "Bert" will do something unusual in the field of music in which he is so interested.



HARRY RUTHERFORD LEINBERRY (Lindy)

Ambition: Private Secretary.

Soccer, '40.

"Lindy" has always managed to get along with everybody. When any quarrels or disagreements occurred, he couldn't be seen around until all was settled. How he managed to mind his own business and avoid unpleasantness may serve as a lesson to everyone.



WILLIAM LEO LOMANNO (Bill)

Ambition: To be happy at all times.

Baseball, '41; Soccer, '41.

Bill made a fine showing for himself during his Senior year on the athletic fields. In his spare time, he could usually be found near a radio singing the latest songs. Bill's hearty laugh and good-natured ways insured him a large group of friends.



ROGER NICHOLAS PATRICK McDONNELL (Rodge)

Ambition: To make my mother happy.

Soccer, '39, '40, '41; Baseball, '41; Athletic Committee, S-1; "Rodge" was the one to keep any party going by always adding a bit of appreciated humor. A swell athlete and our last hope on the soccer field where he played goal. We can truthfully say, "He seldom let us down."



DONALD EDWIN MANGES (Don)

Ambition: To be a first-rate toolmaker.

Whenever a task was presented to Don, it was returned, completed, and well done. His cheerful mood and pleasant manner will be remembered long after we forget about him.



DOMINIC LOUIS MASCIOLI (Mush)

Ambition: To overtake what I undertake.
Band, 7-A to J-2; Soccer, '40-'41.

Throughout his stay at Girard "Mush" has enjoyed life. This is largely due to the fact that he was forever helping others have a good time. No new schemes planned for a lot of fun were complete unless "Mush" had something to do with them.



WILLIAM FRANCIS MATTES (Bill)

Ambition: To climb to the top of the ladder.
Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Vice-President of Commercial Club, S-1.

Though not the life of the party, Bill was a valuable member of any group. His friendly attitude won him many acquaintances. Bill was right at home on the dance floor as one of our best dancers.



WILLIAM OLIVER MENCHHEY (Oliver)

Ambition: To be somebody.

Associate News Editor of *The Girard News*, S-1; Exchange Editor, S-2; Secretary of Journalist Club, S-1, S-2; Lieutenant in Battalion, J-2 to S-2; Soccer, '40, '41.

Oliver has been able to get a little touch of everything which offers advancement. He is a jack-of-all-trades and a master of a few. There are lots of positions for a fellow like Oliver to pick from, and no matter which he chooses he will be somebody.



ALBERT MICKLUS (Mick)

Ambition: To live and learn.

Soccer, '41.

Although "Mick" is small in stature he compensates for it by his prowess on the athletic field. With all the power "Mick" had behind his soccer kicks he won't have much trouble kicking aside obstacles on the road to success.

ROYLE MAUGER MILLS (Roy)

Ambition: To live a life worthy of Girard.

Band, 7-A to S-2; Second Lieutenant in Band, S-2; Orchestra, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Class Treasurer, S-1; National Honor Society, S-2.

Modest, quiet, unassuming, describe "Roy." However, he achieved all he undertook successfully. We will remember his fine clarinet playing in the band and orchestra. "Roy" also always stayed within the first ten scholastically in our class.



ROGER C. MOORE (Rodge)

Ambition: To own my own trailer.

Orchestra, 1-1 to S-2, Lieutenant in Orchestra, S-2; Secretary of Chess Club, J-1 to J-2; National Honor Society, S-2; Secretary of Literary Club, S-2.

"Rodge" reacts to everything in that calm, unperturbed way of his. Though the day may explode any number of surprises, he has the same pleasant expression on his face. So no matter what happens, we know that "Rodge" at least will remain the same good fellow.



WILLIAM L. NEUMAN (Abe)

Ambition: To become a C. P. A.

Junior and senior life saving certificates; Secretary of Commercial Club.

"Abe's" main interests are swimming and accounting, and he has been successful in both. His pleasant manner has made him well-liked by everyone.



ALAN E. OBERST (Al)

Ambition: Aviation mechanic.

Soccer, '40, '41; 2nd Lieutenant in Battalion, S-1, S-2.

"Al" is the fellow who defended our goal on the soccer field. He also stands out as an auto mechanic. Anything you want to know about cars he'll tell you... Or if you just want a good pal—"Al's" your man.

RAYMOND PELLICCIOTTI (Ray)



Ambition: To go to college and further develop my dramatics and music.

Band, 2-1 to S-2; 2nd Lieutenant Band, S-2; Orchestra, J-2 to S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Vice-President, Glee Club, S-2; *Girard News*, J-1 to S-2; Sports Editor, S-1; Managing Editor, S-2; Dramatic Club, J-1 to S-2; Vice-President, Dramatic Club, S-2; Cast: *The Plant Wizard*, Cultural Olympics, '40, WFIL; *Stephen Girard, Humanitarian*; Basketball, '39-'40, '40-'41; Soccer, '40, '41; Junior Life Saving Certificate, '38; Conference Committee, S-1; Cast: *Silas Marner*; National Honor Society, S-2.

Ray was one of the more handsome members of the class, and consequently women were his boon. His string of achievements speak for themselves. Wherever there was something doing, Ray was either doing it or taking a big hand in it.

JOSEPH HYMAN PIASECKI (Joe)



Ambition: To make my mother happy.

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; 1st Lieutenant, Battalion; National Clerical Certificate, '40; Photography Editor, THE CORINTHIAN.

Joe is a quiet and serious worker. Our class' ace accountant, he has a mind like an adding machine and a developed interest in income tax problems. We are assured that whatever he sows will bring him big profit.



THOMAS P. PROCTOR (Tom)

Ambition: To be a success in the mechanical field.

Lieutenant in Battalion, J-2 to S-2; Junior life saving certificate.

Tom is ready for fun at any time; it seems to be his middle name. But he's a good worker, too, when he gets down to it. These two characteristics make anybody a sure bet in life.



WALTER POWELL RAHN (Walt)

Ambition: To like and be liked.

Band, 7-A to S-2; Sergeant, S-2; Orchestra, S-2; Penn Summer Band, '38.

"Walt's" tuba playing was a great asset to the band and orchestra. We will also remember "Walt" for his sense of humor, which was often prevalent in practical jokes both in class and out.

JACK RICHWINE (Jack)

Ambition: To own a string of horses.

"Jack" has a forceful personality hidden beneath a cloak of quiet. Many times he doesn't have to speak at all because his silence does the trick for him. We associate "Jack" with "silence is golden" if there's not too much of it.



ALBERT WILLIAM ROLLER (Al)

Ambition: To enjoy life.

1st Sergeant, Battalion, S-2.

"Al" had the knack of talking from morn till eve, and much of what he said carried weight. Aside from this, he was dependable in battalion and a loyal classmate.



EUGENE RUGGERE (Geno)

Ambition: To give my mother all the comforts of life.

Student Council, J-2; Supply Sergeant in Battalion, S-1; National Honor Society, S-1, S-2; Life Scout; William H. Allen Essay Prize, '39; *Girard News* Staff, S-1, S-2; Associate Sports Editor, S-1; Editor-in-Chief, S-2; Vice-President of Journalist Club, S-1; President, S-2; Associate Editor *THE CORINTHIAN*; Athletic Council, S-1; Track, '40-'41; Basketball '40-'41, '41-'42; Soccer, '41.

"Geno" might well have been named "Little Dynamite." His admirable accomplishments in the many extra-curricular activities which he has undertaken set an enviable record. What makes "Geno's" services so greatly required? Personality, perseverance, perspiration!

THOMAS ANTHONY SALERNO (Tom)



Ambition: To stay happy.

Swimming, '38-'39, '39-'40; President of Commercial Club, S-2.

Tom's knowledge of modern music is always accurate and up-to-date. When we want to know the latest music, it's to him that we go. His authority on the subject is undisputed. Music enlightens Tom; Tom enlightens us.



ADELBERT PELLETT SAMSON (Sam)

Ambition: To be a politician.

President of Chemistry Club, S-2; Piano, 7-B to S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2.

"Sam" is one fellow who could have a classroom in switches with a stray remark dropped casually. The tallest member of the class, he was always ready with a new story. "Sam's" real love, however, was music.

CONRAD ELLWOOD SCHMIDT (Connie)

Ambition: To be a success.

2nd Lieutenant, Battalion, S-2; Assistant Manager, Basketball, '39-'40; Manager, Basketball, '41-'42.

"Connie" was one of our younger set, and although he never was on a varsity team, he still maintained his interest in sports. Listening or participating in quiz programs was his unique hobby.



MICHAEL SERLUCO (Mike)

Ambition: To live, love, and learn.

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Vocal Music Prize, 6-A; Swimming, '38 to '41; Orchestra, 1-1 to S-2; Concertmaster of Orchestra, S-1, S-2; Art Editor, THE CORINTHIAN; Junior Life Saving Certificate; Senior Life Saving Certificate.

It would be difficult to associate "Mike" with any one field. He was active not only in swimming, music, and art work, but he was outstanding in each. We all appreciate our friendship with "Mike."



NICHOLAS SEMENICH (Nick)

Ambition: To get along with everyone.

Vice-President, Forestry Club; Junior Life Saving Certificate, '38; Band, 2-1 to S-2; Orchestra, 2-1 to S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Junior Assistant Scoutmaster.

"Nick" was contented when hiking through the woods, and what he doesn't know about nature won't cover a postage stamp. As for work in musical organizations, he should receive special commendation. A modest member of our class, he has our sincerest admiration.



JOHN E.R. SIMMERS (Sims)

Ambition: To lead a happy and successful life.

"Sims" was a fellow who took things as they came and had very few worries. He was also a little on the modest side, and we feel the "Hum" hasn't seen all of "Sim's" athletic ability.



WILLIAM STEVENS SMITH (Smitty)

Ambition: To be editor of a reputable newspaper.

*Girard News Staff, S-1, S-2; Associate Editor, S-1; Sports Editor, J-2; Associate Editor *Girard Magazine*, S-1; Va. iety Editor, S-2; President of Literary Club, S-2; Star Scout; Associate Editor *THE CORINTHIAN*; Lieutenant in Battalion.*

A short, hearty hand shake, a generous smile, and you feel that life's a better thing; then you know that "Smitty" has just passed. One thing which he will never suffer is the lack of friends. The class's best friend is "Smitty;" "Smitty's" best friend—the class.



ALBERT JOSEPH STEZZI (Pudge)

Ambition: Tool and dye maker.

Sergeant, Battalion, S-1 to S-2; Soccer, '41.

Amicable and carefree in his manner, and refreshing in his sense of humor, are the phrases that best describe "Pudge." On the soccer field, "Pudge" won the respect of his teammates by displaying an incomparable fighting spirit both when the odds were with and against him. This we hope he will always possess.



WILLIAM H. STONEMETZ (Stony)

Ambition: To succeed in whatever he tries.

Lieutenant in Battalion.

"Stony" just seems to weave into the class as a part of it, and yet not make himself conspicuous in any way. He's always present when someone's needed to lend a helping hand. We only hope the class means as much to "Stony" as he means to the class.



ARCHIE STRANERI (Ark)

Ambition: To be a professional.

Captain in Battalion, S-2; Art Staff of *The Girard News*, 2-2 to S-2; Art Staff *THE CORINTHIAN*; Second Prize Short Story Contest, S-1; Athletic Council, S-1; Glee Club, S-1, S-2; Swimming, '40-'41; Life Saving Certificate.

"Ark's" abilities as an artist have firmly established him in the minds of our class as someone with outstanding ideas and the ability to carry them out. To all of us, he has already attained his ambition. *"Ark"* is the "professional" of our class.

HAROLD MILTON SURKIN (Nip)

Ambition: Live, learn and write.

Associate Editor, *Girard Magazine*, J-2 to S-2; Secretary, Literary Club, S-1 to S-2; First Prize, Short Story, S-1.

"Big things from small packages result," is a proven adage. *"Nip"* is small in stature, but in literary work he is a "giant." He enjoys a good book, the Boston Red Sox, and a technical argument—if he wins.



LEON VISNOV (Noggy)

Ambition: To be successful in business.

Band, 1-1 to S-2; Sergeant in Band, S-2; Vice-President of Commercial Club; Orchestra, S-2.

"Noggy" has that unusual ability to laugh off any troubles that come along. His musical ability makes him a valuable asset to either a concert or jazz band, and his happy manner makes him an asset to the class.



JOSEPH WEINER (Joe)

Ambition: To travel and meet people.

Joe is the socialite of our class. His ability to put everyone at ease makes him the leading man when it comes to any social function. Just how he manages to do it, we don't know, but we do know that it would be more difficult to get along if it weren't for Joe.



WILLIAM LAIR WILLIAMS (Bill)

Ambition: To know, to do, to be.

Student Council, J-1 to S-2; President of Student Council, S-2; Conference Committee, J-2 to S-2; Swimming, '39-'40, '40-'41, '41-'42; President of Class, S-1; Dramatic Club; Cast: *The Pot Boiler*; Sergeant in Battalion; Captain, Swimming team, S-2; Pennsylvania Cultural Olympics.

Bill has somehow acquired the knack of knowing people soon after a formal introduction. All seem to have time to recognize him, no matter how busy they are, and he has time to recognize them. Without any effort at all, Bill has managed to get to know everybody.



LEONARD ANTHONY WNUKOWSKI (Wiff)

Ambition: To learn what I've lost.

Dramatic Club, Cast: *Barbarians*; Cultural Olympics, Extraneous Speaking; Assistant Manager, Soccer, '39; WFIL Radio episodes.

Last, but certainly not least, in the roll-call of the Class, is "Wiff." A scheming mind, a witty tongue, and an unsurpassed knowledge of foreign affairs are a few of the outstanding characteristics that make him up. Whenever there was fun, there was "Wiff." Wherever there was "Wiff," there was a true friend.



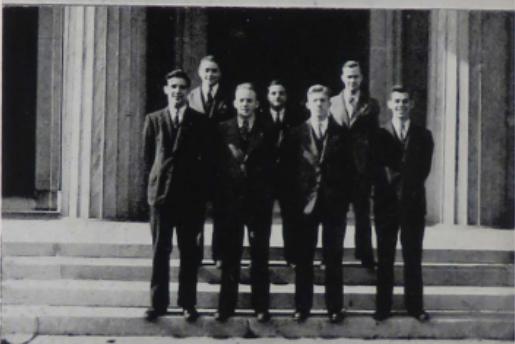
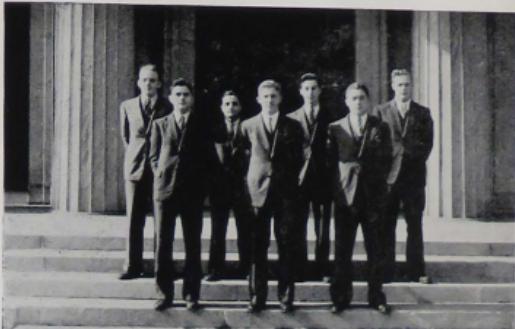
*We disband this Graduation Day,
Each to go his separate way.
Yet we are joined e'en though we part;
Not hand in hand, but heart with heart.*

Who's Who in January '42

Most Likely to Succeed	The Class
Most Serious-Minded	Leon Jurski
Most Popular	Erwin Antoni
Will be Married First	Jack Kelly
Most Friendly	Erwin Antoni
Best Looking	Lou Schuler
Best Dancer	Choc Granato
Most Typical Hummer	Ark Straneri
Wittiest	Del Samson
Biggest Smile	Aldo Castellani
Best Athlete	Erwin Antoni
Most Talkative	Al Roller
Best Musician	Bert Lambert
Best Line	Joe Weiner
Most Studious	Bill Bernhardt
Shortest	Geno Ruggere
Tallest	Del Samson
Heaviest	Atlas Harvey
Laziest	Al Oberst
Most Bashful	Mick Micklus
Happiest	Aldo Castellani
Best Dresser	Jim Bernheisel
Quietest	Leon Jurski
Best Politician	Wiff Wnukowski



HERE AND THERE



Bill Miller. Here! Ray Pellicciotti. Here! Aldo Castellani. Here!

And so the stage lights flashed on the President, Vice-President, and Secretary of the Dramatic Club who were to lead us through the last scene of the last act of our stay here at Girard.

John Johnson was the first to know the thrill of acting on the stage as he took a part in the spring play, *Valley Forge*. Bill Williams, Aldo Castellani, Freddy Arnold, Jerry Esposito, Bill Miller, and Eddy Anderson sent the audience rolling into the aisles with their version of a hilarious comedy, *The Potboiler*. Johnson staged a repeat in *The Moving Finger* with the assistance of "Tink" Altamuro and "Choc" Granato as dancers.

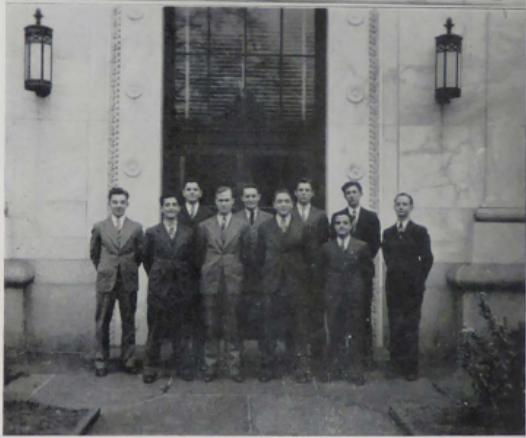
The Barbarians quickly became a dramatic hit with Harner, Pellicciotti, and Wnukowski swinging the leads. Sandy Franklin and Sam Asquith worked the controls to give us the proper sound and lighting effects.

And so the actors of the Class leave the stage with the echoes of our hearty applause ringing in their ears to acknowledge their splendid performances.

The four requisites of the National Honor Society—character, scholarship, leadership, and service were found to be represented by four members of our class in the J-2 term. Ed Antoni, Walt Hartfield, Ed Anderson, and Bill Bernhardt were the worthy few who received our applause as they stepped to the platform to receive the pin of the Society and the work that came with it—tutoring boys low in their scholastic work. In S-1 Bill Miller, Russ Johnson, and Geno Ruggere joined the ranks of the Society.

The administration in the S-2 term was headed by Ed Antoni as President, with Bill Bernhardt as Vice-President, and Ed Anderson as Secretary. With these capable officers at its head, the affairs of the Society have been efficiently handled. Not being able at this time to list the names of those inducted in our last term, we offer them our sincere congratulations.

As we swing into the last of many years at Girard, President Erwin Antoni and Vice President Bill Miller are keeping things going just right. Secretary Eddie Anderson and Treasurer Lou Schuler are also doing fine jobs in their departments of the class administration. No class can be more proud of their literary organization leaders: Geno Ruggere, heading the *News*, and giving us all he has in journalism, and Bert Lambert, who deserves a pat on the back for his accomplishments with the *Girard Magazine*. Bill Williams has been a tower of strength and a barrel of congeniality as President of the Student Council. *The Corinthian* will speak for its Editor-in-chief, Eddie Anderson, who has worked untiringly upon this project since the first of the term. Needless to say, the executives of the class have enjoyed doing their duties, and they hope you are glad you elected them.



The color and snap of the Senior Band's drill on Founder's Day, the regular Saturday morning concerts by band and orchestra, the rousing strains of a march, and the final climax to a year's work with the annual Christmas concert—these are events which will long remain in our memories.

Our class can boast a large number of players in band and orchestra. There were Mills, Schuler, Visnov, Pellicciotti, and Semenick playing runs on the reeds; Rahn, Harner, Ahrendts, Arnold, Jurski, and Bernhardt blaring on the brass; Lambert, Castellani, Moore, and Serlucca strumming on the strings; and a fine drum major is Krug.

The Captain of the Band, Lou Schuler, and the Student Leader of the Orchestra, George Lambert, did a fine job in leading these two organizations.

We offer our sincere thanks and appreciation to Mr. Frey, Mr. Morrison, Mr. Binz, and Mr. Pfouts.

Our class can boast of a large number of members in the organizations which gave their best literary efforts to the school. There was Geno Ruggere, who did an outstanding job in editing the bi-weekly *Girard News*. His competent associates were Ray Pellicciotti, Bill Bernhardt, Joe Glasser, Bill Menchey, and Bill Smith.

On the *Girard Magazine* staff Bert Lambert served as Editor-in-chief with Bill Smith, John Anderson, and Rodge Moore providing the substantial backing. They made this magazine an outstanding high point in the huge literary field of the school.

THE CORINTHIAN, under the direction of Eddy Anderson, is presented in this little volume for you to judge its merits.



Remember that first dance — how you looked around at everyone to see if you were doing the correct thing, and to find out that you were looked at for the same reason? It was with this typical feeling that we entered our world of socials — But, oh, how different it felt at the end of that dance when we said goodbye with all the grace and dignity that could be asked of the best-trained socialite.

The second dance found us more prepared in many ways: novelty and new stunts were introduced with a remarkable success. Though the dance lasted for two and a half hours, it seemed as though Father Time cut off a few precious seconds from each precious minute; then once more the familiar farewell came.

Time sped on and our third big dance loomed into view. Active minds created new ideas. Different dances marked that evening as one of our greatest attainments. The draft dance, representing one of our modern "brain-storms," was a pleasant surprise to all who were present; it even made outsiders sit up and look.

It comes to us here that a number of people led us through these memorable ballroom activities. Miss Harvey, Miss Jacobs, and Miss Grim were our successful hostesses, and Mr. Wagner, Mr. Connor and Mr. Zarella played the part of excellent hosts owing to their personal interest and willingness to arrange the many little things that make a good dance what it is.

Hallowe'en presented another golden opportunity for the social committee of the Class to turn our S-2 "hop" into a succession of events that kept everything moving with such rapidity that it was with doubtful and most anxious faces someone looked at the clock and mentioned it was time to go.

Our last social affair was naturally the one that we remember the most clearly. But lingering memories soon pass. The smoothness with which one dance slipped into another caused the minutes to disappear into three of the most delightful hours we've ever known.

That last good-bye waved aside our socials here at Girard, but said hello to our social functions of the future. We are confident of our ability to handle ourselves the way the Girard gentleman should, and the training that gives us that confidence sprang from these dances which afforded us so much pleasure.





SAMSON KELLY FRANK
FRANKLIN KRUG



CLASS 5A4



MCDONNELL BOFFA
CIVITELLA



A. STRANERI



W. BERNHARDT



E. ANTONI



J. DeVERGILLO



PELICOTTI
ROBINSON KRUG BERNHEISL
LAMBERT

REMEMBER?

"G'BE MOM WHEN LAUVER

WAS IN OUR CLASS
GOOD OL' 'BUTTON'

WHEN ERWIN
SAVED NARDIZZI
FROM DROWNING

TOM PROCTOR
GOT
HIS FIRST
REAL SHAVE

GUESS WHO?

FOO

J. ANDERSON "TINKY"

MICKLUS

WILLIAMS

MOORE

"POLAND IS NOT DEAD"

FEILDING FOWLER

WHEN THAT SECRETARY WENT BY

GARDNER

-ALL OF US AT THE
J-I DANCE-

RAY - ELAINE
RUSS - HARRIET
STEZ - ADELLA
CHAS - BROWN + HIMSELF

CARUSE - GLO
LOU - DOT
BILL - NANCY

WHEN
"ALDO" AND
"EP"

WERE WOMEN
"DOTTIE BOILERS"

"SHORTY" DIVENS

"DOTTIE BOILERS"

SIMMERS
GRUDGING FOR
A "GUVVIE"

E. ANDERSON
FIRST DAY
IN THE BATTY

WHEN BILL BERNHARDT
PLAYED SANTA CLAUS.
-PLAY IN 6th GRADE

THE
FIRST
LOVER IN
OUR CLASS
(MISS LA)

COMMENCEMENT DANCE WAS
THE BEST EVER HELD



"BIMBOS"

CALLAGHAN

MASCIOLI

LEINBERRY

KELLY

STONEY

KRUG

JOE WEINER'S
TERRIFIC PERSONALITY

A FEW WOULD DISAPPEAR

WHEN
"WALT" HARTFIELD
ONLY GOT 6 "A's"
AND 1 "B"

DK



Allen Hall



Mr. and Mrs. Emil Zarella

On the eve of leaving Girard, our mind's eye scans a long vista of enjoyable and varied reminiscences. Perhaps most enjoyably remembered of all is Allen Hall, a bridge between the gap of life in the buildings and the remarkably different life outside of Girard. Responsible for our pleasant, but all too brief, half year of life with our own intimate friends and classmates were Mr. and Mrs. Zarella, always ready with helpful advice and friendly words of encouragement.

Rigid group life, with everyone living in the same pattern such as we had been used to, was exchanged for a freer type of living with responsibility as the theme. We learned to make decisions for ourselves, many of them, small, it is true, but all of them adding up to teach us important lessons.

Besides adding height to our mental stature, this experience developed our social graces. Starting out backward and nervous at our first tea, as one would expect, we soon warmed to the occasion and went on to enjoy ourselves in all future social events.

Allen Hall has truly been a remarkable experience. Memories flood back on us at this time—house parties, the first time we wore our senior bonnets, friendly chats and teas with Mr. and Mrs. Zarella, small gatherings in each other's rooms, and many other parties that characterize life in Allen Hall.

As we pause for the last few moments in this rush of memories, we realize what a really grand time we have had in this one short term, and we especially want to extend our sincere thanks and appreciation to Mr. and Mrs. Zarella for all they have done for us.





CAMP SONG

Our camp's around a mountain lake,
All of it for Nature's sake;
From the rising sun 'til the day is done,
Every "hummer" has his fun;
Where the water's deep, we swim,
Gives us "wigor" and gives us "wim";
Do we eat? Well, you look
And see our Martin. Can he cook?
All this joy on Pocono creek

I~ick!

I~ick!

I~ick!



Campus "Vocabulary"

Every school and college has its own language which only the students on that campus can wholly understand. New words are constantly added to this strange "vocabulary" as the circumstances and ingenuity invent them. Here is a list of the more common slang terms used by Girard boys.

Hun—The College

Hummer—Student of the College

Mouldy—A well-moulded, or well-trained actor

We Voted—A decision has been made and nobody should object

Secie—Section

Junie—Junior School occupant

Westy—Resident of the West End building

Hop—Dance

Bookie—Purposely knocking a fellow's books from his arms

Towner—People who live outside the College and are not associated with it

Vaccie—Vacation

Fens—First choice

Crow—Also a sleep or pet

Gleekie—Glee Club

Moe—Moron. One who is slow to catch on

Throw-out—To drop one's old clothes in the laundry bag

Snared—Caught in the act of doing something wrong

Dogger—One who takes a joy in showing off

Faves—Favorite

Nifs—Nifty, wonderful

You gimme 'em—Corresponding to one who gets under one's skin

Govie—Governess

Batty—Battalion

Weaky—The insecure position of bed spring on the posts, inevitably causing the bed to collapse

Dude—One who is well-groomed

Ginney—Might be "Sabbath Cookie" or "mud," the large ginger cookie readily accepted by any "Hummer"

Ugs—Ugly, terrible

Okes—Okay

Trips



One of the policies of the College is to give the fellows many educational opportunities in travel. All through our stay in Girard, from the West End to Allen Hall, we have enjoyed field trips to museums, factories, and other places of interest and learning. But there are three trips which we shall never forget.

Our first big trip was to the New York World's Fair in the fall of 1939. We boarded a special train in the morning, and, after an interesting ride, arrived on the Fair grounds. A schedule had been previously arranged for us so that we knew just where to go in order to see the important high spots. In the afternoon we visited places of special appeal, and they were certainly of no small number.

The main feature of the evening before our return was an immense display of fountains of light and fireworks. Despite our fatigue after a busy afternoon we were fascinated by that marvelous sight. That day was one of the fullest

and most interesting which we had ever known.

The next trip we took was as juniors to Valley Forge in May 1940. All excited we boarded the buses in anticipation of the wonderful time which we knew was coming. There was no disappointment, either. We visited all the places of historical interest in the morning, and in the afternoon scattered and roamed the countryside in small groups. What we learned on that excursion helped to make the facts studied in our history books a lot more meaningful.

Our last trip was the one which we had been looking forward to through our high school life—the senior trip to Washington. This was probably the most revealing trip planned to increase our knowledge of the functioning of our democracy. We were actually able to see the places which we had known only in school books. The Capitol, the Lincoln Memorial, the Washington Monument, and many others loomed before our eyes inviting first hand study. We made the most of it. This was, indeed, a fitting climax to all that we had been taught in Girard. We were proud to be Americans!

And so it is easy to see why we wish to extend our thanks to everyone connected with arranging and supervising these trips for us. We only hope the classes in the future get as much out of them as we did.

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FAREWELL SONG

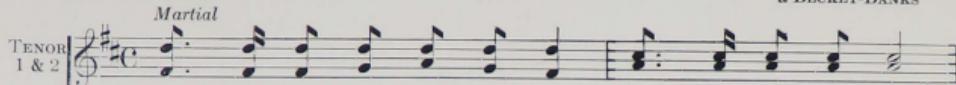
GIRARD COLLEGE

HENRY HANBY HAY

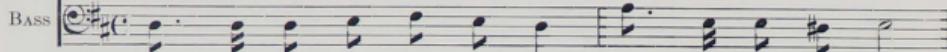
Martial

a'BECKET-BANKS

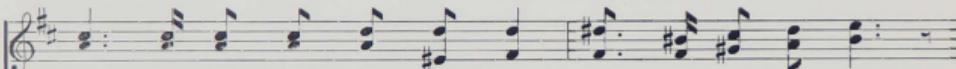
TENOR 1 & 2



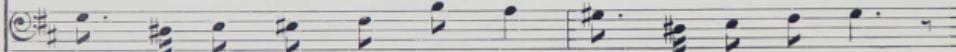
1. Six - teen hun - dred look - ing on, We are in the van;
 2. We shall miss the dai - ly round, Vic - to - ry at ball;
 3. Six - teen hun - dred look - ing on, Fol - low, fol - low hard,



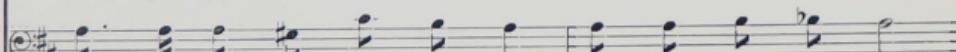
We have run our mar - a - than From child to grow - ing man.
 Miss the gay par - ade, and miss Class - mates most of all.
 Fight the game, in - crease her fame, Good - bye to old Gir - ard.



Out be - yond the o - pen gate Lights of prom - ise glow,
 On - ly love il - lumines the years, Broth - ers, pass it on,
 There's a world of worth be - yond, Sol - diers must not lag,

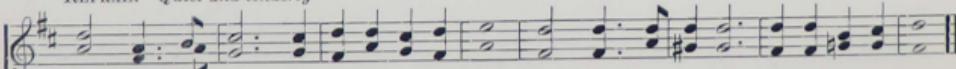


You, who cheer'd us when we came, Bless us ere we go.
 Light the torch and spread the flame 'Till the years be gone.
 Where good for - tune waits for us, 'Neath the star - ry flag.

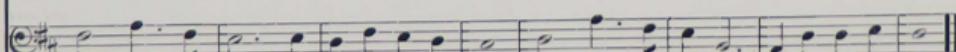


REFRAIN *Quiet and tenderly*

rit. e dim.



Fare - well! Fare - well! Dear tem-ple on the hill; We'll not for - get you Till our hearts be still.



Melody in Bass.



Trees

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.
A tree whose hungry mouth is pressed
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;
A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray:
A tree that may in Summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

—Joyce Kilmer

This verse expresses our thoughts of our Class Tree which has been planted on the grass plot between the Chapel and Bunker Hall. As its roots spread out into the life-giving soil, they shall also creep into our hearts—roots of faith, love, and memories.

In front of this tree may our Class gather each Founder's Day to be united again. And as we become the old Class of January 1942, we shall from there march proudly and joyfully up to the starting point of the great Alumni Parade.

At the end of the day, as we take a last look before we leave, we will know that although we cannot be here ourselves there is forever a symbolic part of us living, still breathing in this School every day of the year, rain, snow, or sunshine.

Though we part,
In every heart
Our Class Tree
Shall ever be
A trunk of unity.



Intermediate High School Class
of January, 1942

Front Row: (left to right) George T. Brooks, Robert D. Peterson, Gilbert F. Gehman,
Frederick P. Roudabush, Christopher J. Fritz, Michael W. O'Keefe

Second Row: Stewart H. Kresge, Samuel Gratch, Leven M. Gaskill, Charles W.
Christine, Alfred Di Pasquale

Third Row: John B. Salerno, Richard J. Zimmer

Good-by!

Now the time has come at last,
When all of us must part,
And sever bonds of brotherly love
Grown in every heart.
No lingering farewell can be ours,
No flowery, warm adieu,
But eye to eye we'll say good-by
To the happy life we knew.
What if a tear rolls down the cheek,
Even the strongest cry,
When they hold the hand of a lifelong friend
And say that last good-by.
So, good-by, all, straight from the heart,
There's nothing more to say.
This is the end: "Good-by, my friend!
God speed you on your way."

—E. A.

Autographs

